

THE
SOUTHAMPTON
UNIVERSITY
COLLEGE
MAGAZINE.

VOL. XVIII. NO. 48.

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SUMMER TERM - 1918.



THE
Southampton University
.... College Magazine

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SUMMER TERM - 1918.

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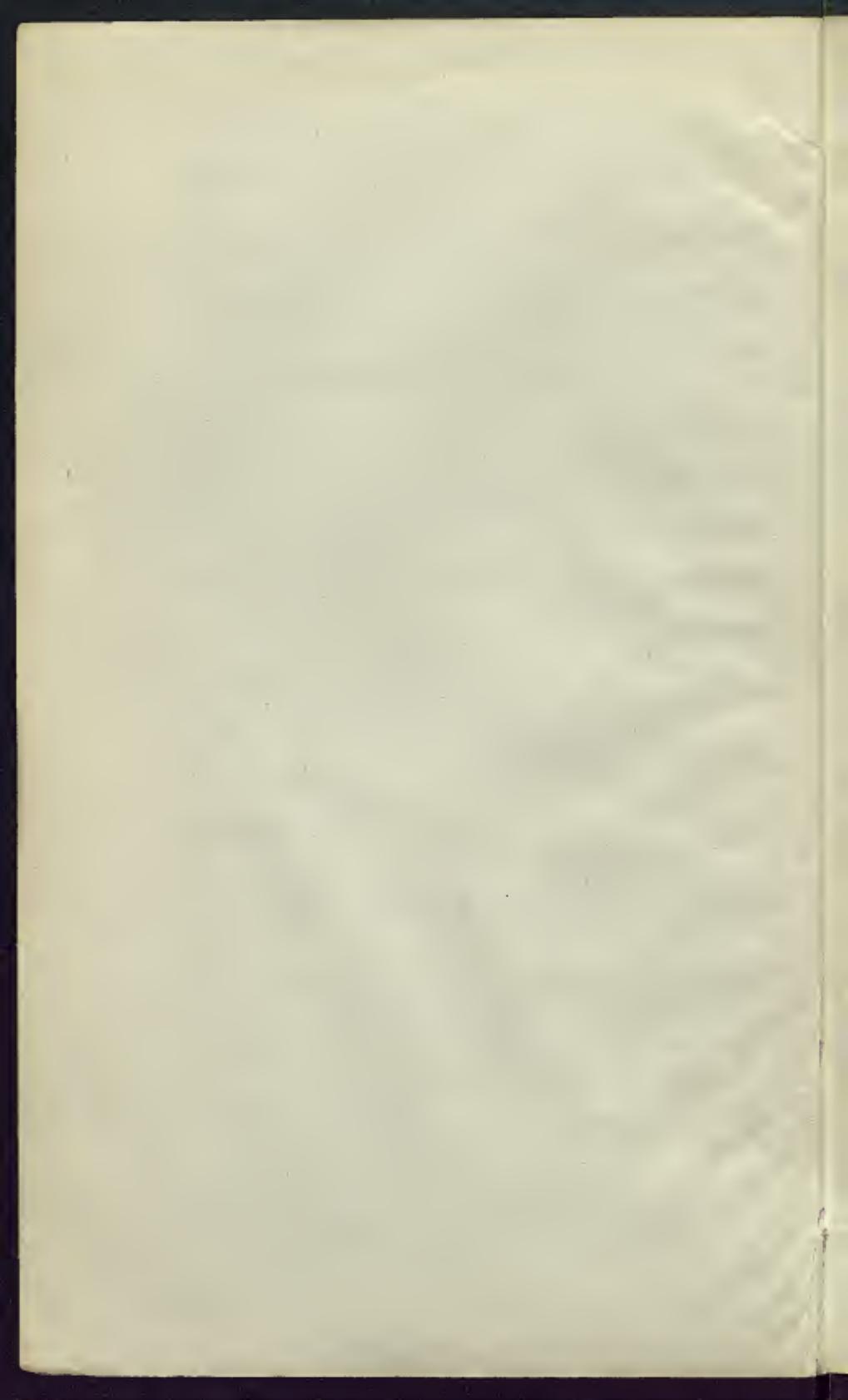
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MISS WALLIS.	MISS GRANT.

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THE SOUTHAMPTON University College Magazine.

- - Editorial Notes. - -

Never we wince, though none deplore us,
We who go reaping that we sowed . . .
One look back, and a rousing chorus !
Never a palinode !

—*Alma Mater.*

THE ending of this term will tempt many among us to lose that "stiff upper lip" which is so essential to those about to launch out into life on their own.

College life has meant so much to us. We came in girls and boys, and we are going down men and women, with characters transformed, views changed, ideals, if fewer than of yore, yet firmly fixed and unalterable.

Good luck to you, Juniors ! We have tried to do our best, in spite of the extra hardships and difficulties imposed upon us by the times. All that we ask is that you should strive mightily to rise higher and do better than we ever did. Cherish the Coll. as you would your mother—her honour, your honour—and when it is your time to go down your Juniors will have a magnificent example to follow.

Our Coll. is THE Coll., you know, and whatever stores of adventure the future may have in store for us, these will never be able to obliterate the memory of the wonderful years when we were students at THE COLL.

Every youth should be given a chance of spending some time at college. In this way, and without bitter experiences of outside knowledge, they learn what a community of men and women can be like: and to quote those hackneyed lines, they find how much good there is in the worst of us, and how

much bad in the best of us. Their child-like faith in the things of life is not rudely shattered, but as they grow to a fuller and riper knowledge of the world, so gradually their childish ideals fade, and those which they are to pursue till the end of time are fixed.

Dear Chums, we cannot help the lump in the throat when we think of the end of these happy days, but think of the great and unknown future that stretches before us. Hope on, strive on, remain true to your noblest ideals, and

Because Right is Right, follow Right.

A. M. B.

~~~~~

MR. EDGAR WILLIAMS, who, after serving for some time with the 5th Hants in India, returned to England, obtained a commission in the 5th York and Lancasters, and went out to France, met with his death accidentally at Rolincourt in January last. Mr. Williams was at the College during the years 1912-4. He was a good student and an exceptionally capable member of the "Soccer" team, and had a pleasantness of disposition and manner that won him general liking amongst the men of his year.

~~~~~

Amongst the wounded are Sergeant H. R. F. Cassady (1907-9) and R. G. Tulley (1911-4). Lieutenant H. G. Thorpe (1912-5) and Mr. J. S. Naylor (1912-4) are reported "missing;" and Mr. P. Watts (1915-7) is a prisoner of war in Germany.

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Mr. L. V. Barley (1909-11) has gained exceptionally rapid promotion in the Anti-gas Service, and is a Lieutenant-Colonel at the age of twenty-eight.

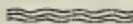
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Another old student, Mr. H. S. Colson, was specially mentioned in connexion with the Zeebrugge enterprise, and has been promoted from Surgeon to Staff Surgeon.

~~~~~

Mr. Shearing has joined up as an electrician in the Navy.

Mr. Alfred H. Larkman, who took an engineer's course at the College, has been awarded the King's Polar Medal and Clasp in recognition of his work in connexion with Sir Ernest Shackleton's Trans-Antarctic Expedition, 1914-1916. Mr. Larkman went out as chief engineer of the *Aurora*, an old wood screw steamer of 580 gross and 527 nett tonnage, with compound two-cylinder engines of 98 N.H.P., and 450 I.H.P. The full story of the adventures of the vessel and her crew in a 1,200 miles ice drift was published in the "Daily Chronicle" of the 4th April, 1916. More recently Mr. Larkman has contributed notes on his experiences from an engineering point of view to the "Journal of the Marine Engineers' Association." The editor remarks:—"It is evident the machinery of the *Aurora* was insufficient inducement to some marine engineers to take a share of Polar honours, and it is highly creditable to Mr. Larkman that he undertook the duties without a second engineer of sea-going experience. It is the marine engineer only who knows the work of putting the uninitiated on his 'sea-legs,' and we are pleased to know that the officer who pluckily volunteered turned out trumps." The volunteer referred to was Mr. C. A. Dunnolly, of Sydney, the port of departure.

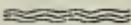


The New Year's Honours List included the name of Dr. Henry Milner-White, upon whom a knighthood was conferred. Sir Henry, who is an LL.D. of Cambridge, has for many years been one of the most active members of the College Council, and became Honorary Treasurer on the death of Mr. W. E. Darwin. He is also a Vice-President of the Southampton University Extension Society, and the Hampshire branch of the Geographical Association, and on the Committee of the Southampton Record Society. To our congratulations on this fitting recognition of Sir Henry's public services we must add an expression of sympathy in the serious illness through which he has been passing. We are glad to report that at the time of writing he is making satisfactory progress.

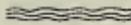


The roll of students during the session has again shown an increase as compared with the previous year, and in the evening classes the influx was so large as to tax to the utmost the resources of the College in teachers, accommodation and apparatus.

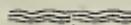
Owing to the closing of the hostel at Chandlersford there are now only two Serbian students in attendance at the College, but on the other hand the scheme for training disabled sailors and soldiers, which at the time of our last issue was scarcely under way, is now in full operation. In the electrical department the number has reached the limit, and others are taking commercial courses. All the men so far trained have done exceedingly well, and have obtained good work and good wages, in addition to their disablement pensions, which are not, of course, in any way affected by ability to earn money. The rapidity of the progress made by these men is remarkable. It may be accounted for by the facts that they are in the prime of life, in the best of health, not in any sense invalids or generally disabled, but merely prevented from following their pre-war occupations owing to some permanent deformity resulting from injury, and intensely determined to fit themselves for a new career in which they may continue to play their part in life.



At the opening of the session the University Hostel for women students was opened in Westwood Park, under the Wardenship of Miss Aubrey. The hostel has been full up, and by way of extension the adjoining house is now being taken. The two buildings will be connected by a covered way. This addition will more than double the lodging accommodation, but there are already sufficient applications in hand to take up the whole.



The Library has received from the President, Mr. Montefiore, a handsome gift in the shape of the "Life" and complete works of John Ruskin, in the definitive Library Edition, of thirty-nine volumes; and the Chairman of the Council, Canon Walter Smith, of Winchester, has presented to it a number of leading works in theology.



In connexion with the University Extension Society, Professor Cock gave six discourses on "Modern Poetry" in the Michaelmae Team, and Dr. Hill delivered three lectures on "Vision and Art," and "Hearing and Music" in the Lent Term. During the Christmas holidays Professor Stansfield gave a series on "Light," with illustrative experiments, intended primarily for the boys and girls of the Secondary Schools.

Under the auspices of the Southampton branch of the Worker's Educational Association two one-year courses, on Sociology and Industrial History respectively, have been held at the College during the session. It is hoped that a Joint Committee may be formed with a view to the establishment of regular three-years' Tutorial Classes.



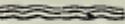
With the object of arousing interest in the possibilities and future prospects of aeronautics as a profession, a series of ten lectures on aviation, arranged by the Aeronautical Society and financed by the Treasury, has been given by eminent specialists in the College Hall.



M. Hastings le Vaillant re-visited the College in the Michaelmas Term, and lectured on famous women writers of the 19th century. He also conducted a class in French Elocution, Conversation and Style.



In March Captain Boillot, of the French Army, formerly Lecturer at Bristol University, addressed a crowded gathering in the College Hall on the subject of Alsace-Lorraine. The proceeds, over £37, were remitted to the British Committee of the French Red Cross. The President, Vicomtesse de la Panouse, in a letter to Dr. Hill, expressed the thanks of the Committee for the friendship towards France which had been shown in helping Captain Boillot to spread a better knowledge of the question of Alsace-Lorraine "que tient si fort au cœur de chacun de nous;" and in the generous donation, which was a mark of "votre sympathie pour tous ceux qui souffrent chez nous en ce moment." All such testimonies were particularly precious at a time when French and English were experiencing a common anguish, a common and immense anxiety.



A National Board for Historical Service has been formed in the United States for the collation and dissemination of the official information concerning the war which has been collected at Washington, and Professor A. C. McLaughlin, of the University of Chicago, is on a visit to the British Isles, under the auspices of the Board, for the purpose of delivering at the principal University centres a series of lectures on the

relations between Britain and America in general and the causes of America's entry into the war in particular. Following upon visits to London, Oxford, Cambridge, Edinburgh, Glasgow and Dublin, Professor McLaughlin gave a lecture at the College on June 14th, in which he noticed some of the reasons for America's delay in entering into the war, and emphasised the whole-heartedness with which she had eventually thrown herself into the struggle.



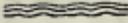
A special feature during the Summer Term has been the course of Divinity lectures by Canon Lovett, Canon Mitchell, and the Reverend G. S. S. Saunders, in connexion with the Students' Christian Union.



The Principal has supplied the first of a series of "Manuals of Health," which is being published by the S.P.C.K., under the general editorship of Dr. Barclay-Smith. With "Food" as his subject Dr. Hill presents the fundamental principles of dietetics in simple terms. He shows why food is needed, in what quantities and in what combinations, and how to make the most economical use of the various kinds of foods which are to be found in the market. Dr. Hill writes in general terms, but his volume has special relevance to present conditions.



Since our last issue Professor Cock has published a volume on "The Child and the Mother Tongue," and has reviewed Mrs. Meynell's "New Poems" for the *Tablet*, and Mr. Shands "Foundations of Character" for the *Church Quarterly Review*.

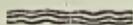


A small volume on "Frontiers," a study in Political Geography, by Mr. Fawcett, has recently been issued by the Clarendon Press. In it Mr. Fawcett presents a well-considered view of the various types of frontier and the conditions that affect their stability.



Mr. Mackie has contributed to the American *Journal of English and Germanic Philosophy* a carefully edited text of the Old English poem "The Fight at Finnsborg." In an accom-

panying essay Mr. Mackie urges that modern editors have not treated the text of the fragment with sufficient conservatism, and that the commonly accepted conclusions about the original date and the original home of the poem rest upon uncertain evidence and find hardly any support from the poem itself.



"The Assembly Books of Southampton, vol. i., 1602-8," edited by Dr. Horrocks, will shortly be published by the Southampton Record Society.



A commemoration was held at the College on Monday, May 27th, when the Head Master of Winchester, Mr. M. J. Rendall, distributed the prizes for the season 1916-7, and gave a stimulating address on educational ideals. Mr. Rendall remarked upon the growing unity that is now observable in the educational world, and emphasised the importance of the maintenance of the true spirit of culture in the work of students and teachers alike.



### PRIZES, 1916-7. *x x x*

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#### ENGLISH VERSE.

*First Prize*.—Amabel Burnard.

*Second Prize*.—Frances C. Lunn.

#### HONOURS IN ARTS COURSE.

*Prize for Mathematics and Special Prize*.—L. G. K. Starke, B.A.

*Prize for History and Special Prize*.—Eileen M. Summers-Gill, B.A.

*Special Prize*.—Florence E. Robinson, B.A.

## HONOURS IN SCIENCE COURSE.

*Prize for Botany and Special Prize.*—Henrietta S. G. Wallen,  
B.Sc.

## SENIOR ARTS COURSE.

*Prize for English and Special Prize.*—Mary T. Rider, B.A.  
*Prize for Latin and Geography.*—Margery E. Weedon.

## SENIOR SCIENCE COURSE.

*Prize for Botany.*—Beatrice E. Hunt.

*Prize for Mathematics.*—F. H. Davis.

*Prize for Chemistry.*—R. J. Mann.

## INTERMEDIATE ARTS COURSE.

*Course Prize and Special Prize.*—Margaret K. Grant.

*Course Prize.*—W. G. White.

*Special Prizes.*—Gladys Ferguson, Hilda G. Spencer and  
F. T. Bennett.

## INTERMEDIATE SCIENCE COURSE.

*Course Prize and Special Prize.*—S. E. Harris.

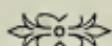
*Course Prize.*—Lily F. Elliott.

## INTERMEDIATE ENGINEERING COURSE.

*Course Prize.*—C. H. Hinkley.

## TRAINING COURSE.

*Course Prizes.*—A. R. Alker, Madeline A. Baker, Grace  
Brewer and Lilian J. Law.



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## REPORT OF THE MEDICAL EXAMINATION,

Oct. 13th, 1917.

\* \* \*

"I'LL THROW physic to the dogs." Thus spoke the great Macbeth; but "Come, let us consult the Doctor," said the innocent Freshmen, as with nice clean hands and faces and "pinnies" they came to gather the words of wisdom and comfort which fell from the lips of that world-famous practitioner, Dr. May-be.

Let me describe the Medico (or would it be Medica?) In her well-worn but borrowed tweed, she looked a thoroughly capable, reliable and worthy member of her profession. Her hair, which Nature had intended to lie in waving tendrils about her brow, was ruthlessly brushed back and gathered into an unbecoming knot under her borrowed hat. The lustre of her eye was somewhat dimmed by a pair of forbidding glasses of the pince-nez persuasion—likewise borrowed. She was accompanied by a gaunt woman, who was to fill the rôle of secretary. Having repressed the smiles which came unbidden and altogether unwanted to the face of the Secretary, Doctor May-be strode to the consulting chamber, and, arranging her papers so that no inscription save the magic words "Board of Education" were visible, she desired the Porter to announce to the College in general that "Doctor May-be was ready to see new students."

With halting steps and uncertain mien the first victim entered. Doctor May-be graciously granted her permission "to be seated," and then proceeded to her examination. This examination, I do assure you, gentle reader, was both searching and impertinent. At last, reduced to a state bordering on mental collapse, the student was dismissed with the order, "Send the next one, please."

The next one came. Horror! She proved to be a maiden with whom the good Doctor had travelled from Eastleigh every day for three weary weeks. Was the Doctor disturbed? Not in the least. There was a moment of agonising suspense and an instant of terrifying silence, and the great woman rose to the occasion. "We are baffled, to fight better."

The examination was long, much more searching than the last, and infinitely more impertinent. The environment,

heredity and sanity of the patient's ancestry came under discussion. Then the Doctor became exceedingly personal in her remarks. For example: "Have you any physical defects? Flat feet? Walk across the room and let me see." The patient walked; stood to attention, submitted to having her teeth counted, her eyes tested, her hearing examined, and was dismissed. "Send the next one, please."

For three hours, O gentle reader, Doctor May-be plied her art. Spines were felt, some pronounced curved; feet observed, some pronounced "curious;" nervous systems and digestions probed, some pronounced "over-worked;"—in short, every organ of the body, even the humble finger-tips, came under discussion. All were weighed in the balance, and many pronounced wanting. Question followed question with lightning rapidity and business-like precision. Here is a typical interview:—

DOCTOR: Good afternoon, Miss —.

PATIENT: Good afternoon. Cholmondeley. Yes, I have come out of my turn. I hope you won't mind.

DOCTOR: Not at all. Please be seated, Miss Cholmondeley. You have had the different illnesses common to childhood, I presume?

PATIENT: Yes, I think so; that is—I don't remember. I had German measles, mumps and chicken-pox.

SECRETARY (*sotto voce*): Why can't they invent a new complaint!

DOCTOR: Have you ever had gout? any affection of the heart? Eat well? Sleep well? Play well?

PATIENT (*beginning to feel important, and somewhat languid*): Yes, I—I think so.

DOCTOR: You are keen on games—hockey, tennis, swimming, etc.?

Yes, all were keen on games. If they told the truth, the Freshmen should make a strong Swimming Club, a stronger Tennis Club, and a positively Herculean Hockey Team. In short, O Seniors, you have admitted into the fold a collection of budding athletes.

Once or twice the great Doctor, with the nervousness born of genius, made a startling remark. In one unguarded moment, when she was probing for probable lunacy and

physical defects, she chanced to remark in a soft, sympathetic voice, positively vibrating with professional concern, "Now, is either of your legs longer than the *others*?" The Secretary was bursting to impart the information that the patient chanced to be a *biped*, and not a centipede, but, being a wise woman and knowing the Doctor's propensities for repartee, she refrained.

On another occasion when teeth were being examined, the Doctor tried a little light conversation. "Are there many more to come?" said she, meaning students. "No, I had them all out," replied the student, meaning teeth.

Some new, and for the University College of Southampton, very uncommon complaints were brought to our notice. One student came with the news that her nervous system was in a very bad condition, due to *overwork*. We promptly advised her to give up a part of her course. Indeed, so indignant were we that we offered to see the authorities. Dr. May-be, who has herself suffered a martyrdom of over-work, was very sympathetic. Her sympathy flowed out towards the overworked patient. "Ah," remarked the Doctor, after dismissing the patient, "fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind."

Still they come. This examination should have been called "Kathleen Mavourneen," for "It 'may-be' for years, and it 'may-be' for ever." To our task again, and a new complaint. "Frost-bite." Not in the trenches, oh Seniors, had this student's extremities been bitten by the frost, but in an Elementary School. That teachers should be submitted to such indignities filled the doughty Doctor with righteous anger. "I will see into it," she declared; and the Secretary was ordered to take the name and address of the school. Words of comfort were addressed to the patient, and, "Send the next one, please."

The next one came. She had a "cold on her chest." No, I know there is nothing remarkable about a cold on the chest, but about the cold on this particular student's chest there *is* something remarkable. Here it is—"When I have this cold on my chest I make a noise like—well—well, like 'cats!'" A noise like cats!!! Will you still say there is nothing remarkable about it? The student resumed, "I think you call it 'Oozies.'" Reader, I ask you, does a cat "meow," or does it "oozy?"

In your midst, oh Students of the University College of Southampton, is one who is under the impression that the

Doctor does not know when the only beautifier has been "Nature's own sweet and cunning hand." Need I say more? I think not.

Some Seniors turned up for examination, but they did not wait to be asked the important question, "Any lunacy in your family?" They spoke first, in the main, "Hullo, how goes it? Nearly fed up?" and the answer came, "Hullo, alright. Yes, we are." "Send the next one, please."

Towards the end of the afternoon a student, with an anxious brow, entered. "Doctor," she said, "there is a lump in my neck about which I need your advice." The Secretary groaned inwardly, "Not a mump. Oh, ye fates, not a mump; anything but a mump." The Doctor rose to investigate the lump. Her borrowed pince-nez distorted her vision somewhat, and I know that she breathed a prayer that the part of the student's anatomy which came to her hand might be her neck, and not her waist. The fates were kind. She alighted on the lump, she felt the lump, she caressed the lump, she dwelt upon the lump, and pronounced it "an enlarged lymphatic merely." With her troubles lightened, the student departed.

Freshers, you were sports.

Myself, when young, did eagerly frequent  
Dr. "May-be;" and heard great argument  
About it and about; but evermore  
Came out by the same door as in I went.

The Secretarial hand tireth and would cease. Seniors, the Freshmen will tell you that "They knew all the time." Believe them not. If to enter a room with uncertain step, to blush, to swallow hard to promote articulation, to sit on the extreme edge of a chair, and to agitate the hands in a truly "Uriahheepian" manner is the behaviour of one who *knows* he is being fooled, then, and only then, every Freshman knew. I prefer to think, and I was there, that they came innocently as lambs to the slaughter, and as sufferers to the woman of science.

Their zeal for work is very refreshing. Ourselves, when young, were zealous for quite half a term, but after the Welcome Soirée, with its revelations and disillusionments,

Not on the vulgar mass  
Called work must sentence pass.

for we found that College holds that which makes it so dear to the heart of the old student—and it *is not* undiluted work.

SCRIBE.

## HOW THE SPIRIT OF SOUTHAMPTON WATER TOLD HER TALE.

+ + +

It chanced that wandering lonely by the shore,  
 I met (or seemed to meet) a mystic maid,  
 Attired in sea-green garments, braided o'er  
 With sea-weed trails of every shimmering shade.  
 A wreath of shells was twined about her head—  
 I gazed bewildered till she softly said :

“ Unknown I daily pass along your coast,  
 Guarding from harm the mortals who set sail  
 Upon your waters. Greatly could I boast  
 Of perils safely borne by vessel frail !  
 Southampton still may fearless rule the wave !  
 The Spirit of the South still helps the brave !”

“ For centuries my watch I faithful kept,  
 Ere savage Briton roamed your forests wide—  
 Ere Roman in his pride upon him leapt—  
 Death in his hand, but Progress by his side !  
 I watched while Rome and Britain toiled as one,  
 I joyed to see Britannia's might begun.”

“ Alas ! too soon came other raiders near—  
 ‘ Sea-wolves ’ and pirates ! Old Southampton's shore  
 Held not against them ! Many a noble tear  
 They wrung from Britain's warriors of yore.  
 But yet the English Race they were to sow  
 Upon the land they entered as a foe !”

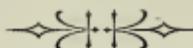
“ Now grew Southampton's might. Love of the sea  
 (Birthright of England's sons till Time shall cease)  
 Became its breath of life ! Careless and free,  
 Each year the Water's greatness did increase.  
 Sons of the Waves the citizens became,  
 Seeking adventure, riches, and a name !”

“ Against the Danes their struggles won renown,  
 Cheered by the noblest hero England bore—  
 Alfred the Great, who visited the town,  
 Bestowing equal laws on rich and poor.  
 Full many a battle do these Waters know ;  
 Full many an English warrior sleeps below !”

" History lies writ in every foam-flecked wave,  
   Far clearer than is told in book or song.  
 Southampton Water! outlet of the Brave  
   For Enterprise; for Glory, of the Strong!  
 Heroes of Agincourt passed o'er this foam—  
 Heroes of countless wars could call this—"Home."

" See how the mighty bands of British-bred  
   Now cross the Waters—high or lowly rank,  
 Hark to the rush of airship overhead!  
   Behold the factories which line the bank!  
 Southampton Water's destiny I scan  
   When War is done, and Peace returns to save:  
   Now 'tis the Gate, of Glory for the man;  
   Help, for the sick; and for the dead, a grave!"

F. L.



## CONFSSION. ☙ ☙

(Translated from the Serbian by M. O.)

I AM ON a frail boat, without rudder and hope, and faith within me dies and disappears; I no more believe in anything, or I should rather say I believe in everything. . . .

On the rough sea of man's life I have prematurely learnt the influence of the world. Now life is for me a worthless shadow, life is for me a venomous flower.

Endure and live! is the conclusion after a long cogitation and pondering about many things of which I thought. Alas! my dear friend: happy is he who does not think. He is less sorrowful and knows fewer griefs.

The happy child of the flowery Arcadia does not know what is the thorn, what is the rock. He has perhaps heard of hilly ravines, but never walked upon them himself. Life is for him a rosy garden, where he strolls like a young peacock. His soul is a placid lake, and his hope is never shaken.

ONE FROM THE EXILE.



THAT Miss Bl...r, after asking criticism class "Who am I teaching English *to?*" dared to inform the class that they benefited by her teaching of English.

THAT Miss B...n is "tired naturally."

THAT High Street gazed in wonder on St. David's Day.

THAT such a "Gobli" had never before been heard as was raised that morning in the Hall.

THAT Miss Br...ck wants to know if she should have been at the General Meeting in the M.C.R.?

THAT Mr. W...te is teaching the youth of our nation that "the moonlight makes one happy."

"THAT the facers this year at the G.P.O. were the fastest facers they ever had."—Extract from the *Daily Mail*.

THAT Mr. B...e is mortal.

THAT the settees were much appreciated at the Soirée on January 26th.

THAT Mr. A.....t deserves the Iron Cross for so effectively camouflaging them.

THAT Miss E.....e used a pudding basin.

THAT V. *can* blush!

THAT Spider is not "fly" enough.

THAT we have a Kipling in embryo among the men.



### A FISHY SONG. ☰ ☱

\* \* \*

Have you heard the song that the mermaids sing  
As they sit in a ring all day on the rocks?  
Where the waves roar loudest they chant this strain,  
Once, twice, and again, as they comb their locks:  
"Oh, the sun and the sun! How the day is fair!  
Oh, the sea and the sea! How the world drifts by!  
Oh, the wind's salt lips on our cheeks and hair!  
Oh, the foam-white clouds in the opal sky!"

Have you heard the chant of the mermen bold  
As they seize the gold from the ship that's wrecked?  
And with bracelets amber and combs of pearl  
Each sees the girl of his heart bedecked:  
"Oh, the sun and the sun! (How her face is fair!)  
Oh, the sea and the sea! Lo, your love is nigh!  
Oh, the wind has lips for your cheeks and hair,  
And, my foam-white mermaid, so have I!"

A. M. B.

## RECOLLECTIONS OF A COLLEGE TRIAL.

+ + +

It would be a good plan if, when students enter this Ancient Edifice of Learning, they were presented with a document containing the manifold and hitherto unknown rules and traditions of the College. It has been wisely said "that a little knowledge is a dangerous thing," and so it was found to be for three unfortunate and innocent Juniors.

Proceeding to lectures one memorable Thursday, certain Juniors occupied the back bench of Room —. Little did they dream what was in store for them. Suddenly all the Seniors took it into their heads to instal themselves in the said back bench. Frantic shouts and much scuffling proceeded from the Seniors when they beheld the Juniors already occupying the desired places. All that could be understood by the Juniors were ladylike cries of, "Look at those Juniors! Let's shove 'em out of it." These Juniors were not to be "shoved out," but three of them "flatly refused to remove their bodies from the bench." When the battle raged its fiercest the Lecturers entered, and the noble Seniors retired, squashed!

Strange events followed. Never were our Seniors so affable. Never were the Juniors greeted with such sweet looks and pleasant smiles. Something was surely wrong. This was not natural. Many whisperings were abroad, but the Juniors could fathom even the depths of the Seniors' wisdom.

The following Thursday dawned bright and glorious. The Seniors were obviously nervous, overstrung, and fearful of defeat. Confidence in victory, coolness and collectiveness were stamped on the faces of the Juniors.

At lunch time the excitement began. On entering the W.C.R. the Juniors noticed that the Seniors had made attempts to rearrange the furniture. No one would have imagined that it was meant to represent a Court of Law, for it more nearly resembled an Auction Room. When the Seniors and Juniors had congregated in the C.R. the former made vain attempts to assert their authority. The Juniors ignored this, as they were more concerned in digesting their lunch than watching the frantic gestures of their elders.

The door opened and a sight appeared. In stalked three would-be learned and officious looking Seniors, arrayed in cap and gown.

One mounted aloft on a table, with more or less dignity, the others perched themselves cautiously on either side of her. The Judge rose. Did we feel awed? Not only vastly amused and rather curious. Then followed a speech, and all that intelligent people could gather was that three Juniors had done something of which the Seniors did not approve.

After "barging" for a full ten minutes the Judge came to her point, *i.e.*, she asked three Juniors to come forth, and they came. How surprised the Seniors were! Passive resistance had not occurred to them.

They had established policemen to take the prisoners to the dock, but they proved useless.

Then rose the Counsel for the Prosecution.

It is true that after much coughing and clearing of the throat she read "piffle" from her scroll for about a quarter of an hour. We then discovered that she was endeavouring to accuse three harmless and innocent Juniors of "flatly refusing to remove their bodies."

What were the feelings of the Juniors? Utter indifference and amusement. All they wanted was to finish their lunch.

When the Counsel for the Defence rose the Juniors wondered what items of interest were to be disclosed.

On the whole, this Senior was tolerable. She talked less, but gave little more sense. Still, she tried, and so we forgave her.

Witnesses on behalf of the Senior element in the Court were then called upon, and, alas! for the innocent young minds of the Juniors, when the said Seniors were found to be perverters of the truth! Those for the Juniors, however, courageously and nobly proved themselves to be able defenders of the right.

A group of Seniors, meant to form the Jury, were then called upon; and, after a somewhat boring interval, the Foreman of the Jury arose in order to pronounce the verdict. How grand she imagined herself to appear, but how miserably she failed.

The verdict was given, but by this time the Juniors were accustomed to anything which was said by a Senior.

The Judge arose once more and pronounced the punishment of the Juniors. Six Seniors had been chosen in order to take care of three Juniors, but the latter were not slow to realise that those Seniors were quite docile and harmless.

The trial was over. Seniors mingled with Juniors again, and the prisoners descended from their high place.

At last the three Juniors were free to finish their lunch, and, better still, they had enjoyed a full half-hour of amusement and their curiosity was fully satisfied.

E. J.

This is a *résumé* of the trial from the point of view of one of the accused—*cela va sans dire*.

SUB-ED.



TIME'S MAXIMS. ☐ ☐

\* \* \*

If behind Time,  
Or with Time you would sport,  
It's High Time to remember  
Time is short.  
Reflect, too, ere you lose Time, it is wise  
To take Time by the forelock as it flies.  
If tied to Time,  
Time will not wait; and know  
That Time works wonders.  
Time passed!—As but in thought we can recall Time,  
'Tis well the Hartley College is for all Time!

G. McK.



## QUOTATIONS APROPOS.

+ + +

"If anything is said in jest, it is not fair to take it in earnest."

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## CRITS.

"I shall remember them with tears."

Kath. Tynan.

## NEEDLEWORK INSPECTION.

" . . . While I am knitting  
A hopeless sock, that never gets done."

Rose Macaulay.

## MR. C. . . . . R'S VOICE.

"We want the key to his wild note."

J. Meredith.

## 11.15 A.M. SEXTON'S.

"There they wait . . . like hungering men,  
Fretful if unsupplied."

Cowper.

## ROOM 28 AT 9.10 A.M.

"'Tis sweet to know there is an eye will mark our  
coming."

Byron.

## CURLY.

"A face like a benediction . . ."

## THE SWOT TRIUMPHANT.

"I can see yet without spectacles."

Shakespeare.

## CRITS, AGAIN.

"Bright harnessed angels sat in order serviceable."

Milton.

## CUTTING LECs.

"The delicate and gentle art  
Of never getting there."

E. V. Lucas.

## ANYBODY ON BROWNING.

"Bless me! What am I talking about?"

Brown.

## MR. W. G. W. CRITICISING CRITS.

"A Daniel come to judgment! Yea, a Daniel.

. . . . How do I honour thee,  
Most excellent young man."

"Merchant of Venice."

## MISS J . . . S (G.).

"The eyes travel down to Oxford's towers."

Arnold.

## "MALE" MESSENGER TO W.C.R.

"He gazes down into the room  
With heated cheeks and flurried air."

Arnold.

## STUDENTS AT ENGLISH TERMINALS.

"They have sat before a sheet of paper and felt themselves mere continents of congested poetry, not one line of which would flow."

Stevenson.

## CERTIFICATE APPROACHING AND NO WORK DONE.

"Some of us will smart for it."

"Much Ado about Nothing."

## HOSTEL AT 1.30 P.M.

"Full of rewards and pleasures it is . . . , to hear the dinner call when (they are) hungry."

Stevenson, "A Christmas Sermon."

## THE ART INSPECTION.

"Ah, then if mine had been the Painter's hand,  
To express what then I saw."

Wordsworth, "Nature and the Poet."

## SENIORS' REVISION OF HISTORY NOTES.

"Could I myself climb back to the spacious days of Queen Elizabeth."

Stevenson, "Beggars."

## RESULTS OF TERMINALS.

"We look for some reward of our endeavours and are disappointed."

Stevenson, "Pulvis et Umbra."

## ALL STUDENTS, TO MISS M...G.N ON MARCH 1ST.

"Hence! I am qualmish at the smell of leek."

"Henry V."

## SWOTS IN THE COMMON ROOM.

"Think you a little din can daunt mine ears."

"The Taming of the Shrew."



## OUR CONSISTENT MOTHER-TONGUE.

+ + +

If an "s" and an "i" and an "o" and a "u,"  
With an "x" at the end spell "su,"  
And an "e" and a "y" and an "e" spell "i,"  
Pray what is a fellow to do?  
For if also an "s" and an "i" and a "g"  
And an "h-e-d" spell "cide,"  
There's nothing much left for a speller to do  
But to go and commit "Siouxeyesighed."

G. McK.

## THE EPISTLE OF BEEATTYW.

+ + \*

(Apologies to Artemas.)

CHAP. I.—*Of the state of the Univ. Coll.; of the government of the Coll.; of It; of the Sens. and Juns.*

1. The words of Beeattyw of the scribes that were in the Univ. Coll., in the county of Hantun, of the land of Eur.
2. Of the things that were; concerning students—the things that students did do.
3. Now, there was war in the land of Eur, and amid all the peoples that abode there it was a time of great stress.
4. And it came to pass that most of the young men went forth to fight, and there remained only those that were not of an age yet to fight.
5. But as the years did go many of those who had gone forth did return to Univ. Coll., having *done their bit*.
6. And there was a certain woman student called It, and she was made ruler over all students; yea, over all men and women was she, by *their own* election.
7. And behold, whatsoever there was to be done, that thing did It; verily her capacities were as manifold as the excuses of a student accused of cutting lecs.
8. And with It were three who were elected to *help* her rule, but their names go unwritten here, for are they not written in the chronicles of the Coll.? Suffice it to say that one was of the men and two of the women students.
9. Now, when the tribe of men students junior did make them a war upon the junior women they became very wary, fearing lest their enemies should discover those things that they had in store for them.
10. And the tribe Juns. of both sides of the Coll. said among themselves, Come, it were prudent to say nothing unto the Sens. concerning what we have done. In this manner shall we preserve their peace of mind, and it will be a means to throw dust in the eyes of the rulers over us. But after it is all over, then will we tell the people.
11. And because what they did contemplate was possible some among the Juns. were constrained to tell unto the Sens. concerning the war that raged between the Juns. themselves.

12. And when this came unto the ears of the rulers among the students they were vastly provoked, for they liked not upset in their government, neither did they rejoice in the thought that the governors would hear of this matter.

13.\* Therefore did those rulers call those of the tribe of Juns. and did impart unto them saying:

14. Go ye into a room apart and gather round, and send the youngest men and women into the highways and into the byways that they may bring in unto us all them that know aught concerning this matter.

15. And when all had entered, those rulers, with many of the tribe of Sens., did hear the defence of those Juns., and did judge each student; yea, every man and woman according to his or her complicity.

16. But those rulers suffered much anguish of spirit; yea, verily, the patience of Job was not tried as the patience of the rulers when the Juns. waged war among themselves.

17. For verily such a thing had never been before, for it was the custom in that coll. for the Sens. and Juns. to oppose each other, and for the Juns. to divide was the cause of great sorrow.

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CHAP. II.—*Of the men; of Libral, the son of Whit; of his Sec., Greens; of the Epistles he wrote; of Libral, as Assistant Sec.*

1. Now when the men of Univ. Coll. thought to take power in their own hands and rule, they did think there would be no-one amongst the rulers to say them nay.

2. And the leader among them was Libral, the son of Whit, and Libral had authority in his hands.

3. And when the opportunity came he did make trouble and he did strive to make things hard for the women of Univ. Coll., for he thought they were without armour; therefore was he strong against them.

4. And messengers came unto the W.C.R. in hot haste and they told of the things that Libral, the son of Whit, had done, and yet again and again did they come saying; "This thing bath he done to upset things."

5. And the Sec. of the son of Whit, called Greens, did, at his instigation, write unto the maidens yet another epistle, and the words of it were so terrible that the hand of his scribe did tremble even in the putting of it down.

6. Yet the whole<sup>an</sup> cause for this epistle was but the borrowing of one table, and verily, that was but for the tea of the men themselves.

7. Surely man is a strange animal.

8. But those women, though without armour and guilty of the theft, did reply unto them, saying :

9. "Our Common Room did you borrow without leave, and did fill with the fumes of nicotine; yea verily you ate and drank there, and behold we did have to wash up after you."

10. Therefore we do think that it is better that the matter of this table be buried.

11. And Libral, the son of Whit, agreed, for this is ever the way of women—that by their artfulness they do *wangle* it, and whatsoever cometh up *contrary* that do they work for it to be an advantage unto them.

12. Yea, Libral was a great and mighty student. Though tall of stature, yet was he of a mild spirit, being, as Still once did say, a godly young man and very steady. And his tongue did wag to some purpose, so that there never had been an assistant sec. on the men's side such as he.

13. Hearken, O students, unto the words of Beeattyw, for there are many that will give thee counsel, yet wisdom cometh only from the few.

14. Farewell, Hartley! *Strenuis ardua cedunt.*

CHAP. III.—*Of Women of the Coll.; of Bat of the Big Voice;*  
*of Still of the Deep Voice; of Sabrina of the Cutting Tongue;*  
*and of the people of Cam.*

1. And among the maidens of the Univ. Coll. were some that were of note.

2. There was a certain student, and her name was Bat.

3. And it came to pass than when she cried out "Behold!" her voice did rise even as the winds, and it was above the shouts of all the other students. And they were not quiet.

4. And when Bat had raised her voice for a long time, so that her throat was raw like unto the flesh of a kid that is

newly killed, and when all those students that were with her had joined her, shouting in a mighty voice that did shake the ceiling of the Common Room,

5. Then did the lecturers hear, and they barked unto him, and those within the W.C.R. were chastised for the noise, and behold! they would be then exceeding sad. Yet did they love Bat.

6. And with Bat was one Still, of a deep voice, even as the voice of Bat was great.

7. And these twain were even as David and Jonathan, in that they loved each other with a great love.

8. For verily in these days, when men were few and hard to get, the maidens did click among themselves, and greatly did *all* men marvel.

9. And the names of them that did this thing—well, are they not written in the chronicles of the Coll. of Univ.?

10. Yea, even among the Ostel was this thing much done.

11. And among the Ostel was one Sen. of the name of Sabrina, daughter of Park.

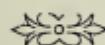
12. And she did lash the women with her tongue, sparing them not, and because she was of them therefore were the words that she did say unto them passing apt, so that they did wriggle in their seats as worms that are upon an hot plate.

13. And more than the Ostel did suffer thus.

14. Now among the students of the Univ. Coll. were some of the land of Cambria

15. Among these was one Morgan, or Morgans, none knew which—nay, not even herself. And there was another, Gwy, the daughter of Jon; but these two, though of Cam, the language of their kindred did they speak only upon occasion.

16. Yea, among the women students were many damsels who were *not* ordinary, but are not their names and their deeds recorded on the walls of the W.C.R.?



## Q-RIOSITY—of a Modern "Patriot."

(With apologies to the late Mr. Browning.)

A SHAPLESS mass of excited humanity whirling hither and thither, impelled by the internal force of countless hands, knees, elbows and shoulders pushing out in all directions is a sight sufficient to raise the curiosity of the most phlegmatic of individuals.

Were I in the habit of studying mankind from the psychological aspect—instead of being content to sum up men as they actually cross my path—I might find a field for extensive observation on the Psychology of the Crowd.

As it was, I simply saw, . . . , and acted on the impulse of the moment, indulging in no philosophic sentiment by the way. As the poet did *not* say:

It was elbows, elbows all the way ;  
And happins mixed in my path like mad  
The whole street seemed to heave and sway,  
And people trod, such boots they had,  
On my corns, a month ago to-day.

What I was doing in this unruly mob, or how I got there, I am unable to say. It must have been due to some molecular attraction of the larger body for the smaller, or some instinctive curiosity (*vide* my Education Note Book) which drew me towards it; but I do know that I had no sooner got into the affair than I wished I were out again.

"What is it?" I asked of the fat, perspiring woman in front, by way of apology for inadvertently suffering my toes to support the tapeing heels of her shoes.

"Don't know!" laconically replied the aged damsel, and (in the words of the modern novel) her breath came and went in short pants.

Reluctantly I withdrew my toes and murmured an abject "Thanks!" observing at the same time approaching with dignified haste a Master of Ceremonies dressed in a smart dark Navy uniform, with silver buttons and peaked cap.

He looked cross.

But, clearing his throat, he addressed the audience with a remarkable flow of language. I certainly admired the flow, if not the language. However, hoping against hope that there was some entertainment at the end of the struggle, I suffered his harangue in silence.

I paraphrase his words for the benefit of the *gentle* reader and the members of the M.C.R.

"Ladies and Gentlemen! It is with the greatest of pleasure that I find myself persuaded to officiate on this auspicious occasion. (Opposition cheers, and a Voice: 'Pleasure's ours.') It is a worthy sentiment and one deserving of all recognition which the Scriptures exhort, namely, 'Seek and ye shall find.' You have sought; you have pressed towards the goal; you have found; and it is to be hoped that you will gain the desired prize. But now, I implore you, kindly restrain your joyful exuberance and resolve yourselves into couples. (Murmurs of assent from a gent. in the background.) In short, will the gentlemen take their partners for the next item, which (referring to a lesser M.C.—a pale individual clad in a white apron and shirt sleeves) I am assured is . . . Margarine."

There's nobody at the shop door now,  
Just a frenzied few at the corner set.  
For the worst of a queue is—all allow—  
That the folk at the back but seldom get  
The food they've waited for, I trow.

I stand in the rain, and, more than needs,  
A bruise blooms blue on my back behind,  
And I think, by the feel, my kneecap bleeds.  
Peculiar, though, I should not mind  
If I'd got the fat I wanted so.

J. A. H.



### DÉSESPOIR. ☹ ☹ ☹

\* \* \*

La vie est vaine,  
Un peu d'amour;  
Un peu de peine,  
Et puis—Bonjour!

Le vie est brève,  
Un peu d'espoir;  
Un peu de rêve;  
Et puis—Bonsoir!

Louis Montenaeken.

## LAPSUS LINGUÆ. ☐

+ + +



Cromwell even granted toleration to the Jews, so long as they weren't Roman Catholics.

Professor Lyttel.

As they had to die in any case, they thought they'd kill themselves before dying.

Mr. Crawford.

I was intent on my cards, but I could see he was ready to cut my throat out of the corner of my eye.

Overheard at Whist Drive.

A berry which is not a berry, but looks like a berry.

Miss Loader.

One of my elastic legs . . .

Miss W . . . e.

A Duke's wife becomes her husband . . .

Dr. Horrocks.

It's like a chest protector, back and front.

Miss Aubrey.

They sat down on the edge of the nest and cried without any punctuation marks whatever.

Miss Fox.

A thing about as big as this sort of size.

Prof. Stansfield.

Trunk turning outward and inward by numbers, 1—2!

Miss Stickland.

How does a pussy cat fly?

Pull your chin in before you move it.

Miss Anning.

Trunk bending upward!

Miss Morgan.

You begin on your fourth leg, stamp with your fourth foot.

Miss Palmer.

I am going to put you in halves.

Miss Moon.

(a) Raise your knees forward.

(b) It's awful to be old, especially when they are all dead round about you.

Miss Blower.

I can't do my hair or anything now I've lost my shoe.

Miss Jones.

I've been sitting for two lectures in a fire without a room.

Miss Cure.

The Education Committee took its stand upon two points.

Prof. Cock.

Falstaff was fainting death.

Miss Brock.

Falstaff made one's sides roar with laughter.

Miss Jones.

Keats' poetry is perfect. In his *Ode to a Nightingale* he says: "My heart aches, and a drowsy numbness pains my sense." He next calls for a drink.

Miss Morgan.

Children who hold books further than at arm's length.

Dr. McKaig.

A sand-bag, and this ran about.

Miss Fox.

## THINGS WE SHOULD LIKE TO KNOW.

÷ + ÷

If a certain shy engineer has ever seen the advert.:—  
“That miserable habit of blushing permanently cured by  
applying to ———?”

Why we never hear anything of Miss W...e's laburnum  
tree now?

If there is a cure for the crop of G.P.'s that have broken  
out this year?

If W.G.W. is still interested in Roumania, and if he still  
watches the trains go out, in the moonlight?

Who was the Welsh woman student who went to sleep in  
a railway carriage and got shunted into a siding?

If Miss B....n enjoyed her stay in Weymouth? Can  
badges be *bought* there?

Does Miss W...s intend to ask “Why” for the rest of  
her life?

Whether “On First Looking Into Chapman's Homer” is  
Miss G.n T....s's favourite poem.



## THE CHRISTIAN UNION.

\* \* \*

THE Session 1917-18 opened in a promising manner for the Christian Union. The Freshers' Welcome Social was a great success. Tea was served in the Hall, and afterwards much amusement was caused by the shadowgraph and by various competitions. Miss Shann, Travelling Secretary for the Student Christian Movement, explained the Student Movement, and Miss Moore spoke on Study Circles and Prayer Meetings.

At the end of the Summer Term a Corporate Communion Service was held in St. Mary's Church. Similar services were held at the end of the Winter and Spring Terms, at the kind invitation of Canon Lovett. They were much appreciated by the students and the attendances were exceptionally large. It is hoped that it will be possible for similar services to be held in the future.

Early in November Mr. Montefiore gave us a most interesting and helpful lecture, the subject being "Some Observations on the Psalms." After the lecture Mr. Montefiore sent a number of copies of "The Book of Psalms" for distribution amongst the students. Sir Henry Milner-White kindly entertained to tea all the students who attended the lecture.

At the beginning of Spring Term, Miss McAulay, Travelling Secretary, visited the College. A social evening was held in the W.C.R., and pronounced a great success. Miss McAulay spoke on "Fellowship and Corporate Life in College."

Finance Week was most successful; £4 3s. was raised by means of collecting cards and sent to Headquarters. A whist drive and dance, at which Mr. A. V. Murray, Travelling Secretary, was present, was held at the end of Finance Week. As a result of this whist drive £5 was placed in reserve towards Swanwick funds.

Sunday meetings have been addressed by Miss Shann, Canon Lovett and Mr. Murray. Two Sunday meetings were held at the Hostel and addressed by the Hon. Mrs. Eliot Yorke and Miss McAulay.

The Day of Universal Prayer for Students was observed by many places of worship in the town. Special prayers were offered for the Student Christian Movement, the Southampton branch of C.U., and for students throughout the world. An afternoon meeting, at which the Principal was present, was addressed by Mr. Murray.

The Prayer Meetings, especially during the Spring Term, have been exceptionally well attended. The Women's Study Circles have taken Cecile Matheson's "Citizenship" as the subject of study, and have had many interesting discussions on social conditions in England at the present time.

One delegate was sent to the South of England Council, held at Oxford in November, and found the meeting most helpful. Two delegates—Miss Grant and Mr. Webb—were sent to the Spring meeting of the Council, held at the new Student Movement House in London.

Two delegates—Miss Wyatt and Miss Smith—were sent to the Summer Conference at Swanwick, and it is hoped to send five representatives this year, three women and two men.

The great event of the year was the visit of Miss Maude Royden on April 24th. The hall was filled with students and their friends when this famous speaker gave a most interesting address on her life in Poplar. Canon Lovett was in the chair. It is hoped that Miss Royden will be able to visit the College again as this visit was so universally appreciated.

A course of Divinity Lectures has been delivered during the Summer term. The lectures have been given by Canon Lovett, Canon Mitchell, and the Rev. G. S. Saunders. The students have found the lectures most helpful. The attendances were exceedingly good.

On Saturday, June 28th, a "Quiet Day" for members of the C.U. was held at the Deanery. The grounds were placed at the disposal of the Students by Canon Lovett, who gave the most helpful address on "Christ and Modern Life." The "Quiet Day" was much appreciated by those who were able to attend. Mr. Murray was present, and on Sunday, June 9th, he addressed a meeting of C.U. members.

The Committee wish to thank all who have helped the C.U. by addressing meetings, taking prayer meetings, collecting for Finance Week, and assisting with teas, etc.

M.M.B.

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## DEBATING SOCIETY. ☰



THIS Society has not had such a successful session as was anticipated. The men's side of College has been a very small one, and it has diminished throughout the session, and owing to the darkness of the streets it was not thought advisable to have many meetings in the winter months.

Though the debates have been few, a good number of students have attended them. The speeches were good, but there has been a curious lack of discussion in the House.

At the first meeting the Prime Minister (Miss A. Stillman) rose to propose "That this House considers Education a greater factor in life than Natural Endowment." She endeavoured to prove that endowment was of little use without education, and that education is necessary for the development of the body, the mind and the soul.—The Leader of the Opposition (Mr. W. G. White) maintained that natural endowment is the foundation of life and determines the structure raised upon it.—Miss Grant ably seconded Miss Stillman; while the Secretary, in Miss Burnard's absence, supported the Opposition.—The voting resulted in a Government victory.

The next debate, on November 30th, was lead by Miss Burnard, who proposed "That a belief in Ghosts is not mere superstition."—She was opposed by Miss Palmer, who opposed the belief in the material ghost.—Miss Adams supported the Government, and held with the Prime Minister that spiritual communication does exist between the souls of those who have laid aside the body and those still visible here.—Mr. Akhurst supported the Opposition, stating that superstitious beliefs had been encouraged because people can better be taught by vivid impressions.—Finally the vote was taken "That the Government holds the departed can again appear visionally in the world." The Opposition had the majority.

The last meeting was of an informal character, taking the form of impromptu speeches. Miss Julian and Mr. Bratcher were voted the two best speakers of the evening.

The Committee and many of those interested in the Debating Society endeavoured early in the Summer Term to prepare for a Tribunal Tea. The idea, however, had to be relinquished, as the students thought it best, at the Principal's suggestion, to have no social functions, and many of the Members of the House had outdoor pursuits for the term.

B. E. W.

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### W.C.R. NOTES.

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1917-18 SESSION has been very jolly so far as our wee Paradise is concerned. We were glad to welcome so many of our male representatives at the beginning of the session, and we hope Mr. H. Im.s approved of "the picture of Nobody." We extend a hearty welcome to all. Perhaps the greater event of our first term was the historical trial of the three refractory juniors. How can we adequately describe the appearance of the three pale, slight mortals stood "in bright array" on our table? We leave you to imagine it, you who were not fortunate enough to be present—especially that incident which sent the court into screams of laughter—Miss B.t.s.n in her backward march threatening the cubical contents (not small) of Miss W...t.s pudding basin. To the afore-mentioned pudding we whisper, "Requiescat in pace." As usual our C.R. has been much in request as a temporary restaurant, especially for C.U. gatherings. We are one and all proud of having had Miss Royden in our haven of peace. Our furniture is in a very good state of preservation. We hear distant rumours that Miss B.t.m sat on the four-cornered settee. Mr. I.y.l.s will supply further information on this subject, as we cannot hold ourselves responsible for mere rumours. We have to report one decided failure. The horticultural society has not been at all successful this session: excessive cold in the winter, lack of suitable nourishment and tender care have been responsible for the sad decline of our ferns. One false accusation we most strenuously deny! We hear from a variety of sources that our C.R. is not the quietest of places. We confess ourselves mystified, for noise is a thing unknown here, especially among the junior section of our company. We leave an inheritance of joy to next session. May 1918-19 be as happy as 1917-18.

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### MEN'S COMMON ROOM.

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OWING to the small number of men in Coll. this year we have nothing very exciting to report, the M.C.R., in fact, having become quite a model "abode of rest." The Juniors have throughout shown a most mild and forbearing spirit during their initiation period, and will no doubt develop into excellent Seniors, to whom the new furniture may be entrusted. True it is that most of them are of the peculiar sect called

Engineers, but with a scientist like Mr. H..... in their midst they will no doubt see the responsibility of the position and appreciate the fact that the fate of the College hangs upon their shoulders. The excellent behaviour of the Juniors has no doubt been largely due to the excellent example set them by the Seniors—alas! how few—who have taken steps where necessary to correct the youthful tendencies of their charges. But you are waiting for mention of that all-absorbing topic—the furniture. You will notice I say The Furniture, not the "new" furniture, as I have heard it called, for the adjective "new" presupposes previous furniture within living memory. The rumour passed round the College that furniture had arrived for the M.C.R., and this rumour was soon officially confirmed. It has arrived, and, what is more, it has been used during this Term. It was suggested that some fitting memorial should be erected to commemorate such a striking event, but "owing to the war" we were forced to reject the project—at any rate, for a time. There is no need for me to describe the luxurious furniture, as no doubt that has been ably done by those members of the opposite sex whom curiosity has impelled to visit the M.C.R. I leave the report in their hands.

W.G.W.

## STAGE AND CHORAL SOCIETIES.

A CONCERT, under the auspices of the above societies was given on March 9th in aid of the Red Cross funds; Dr. Hill presided and about 200 people were present. Mr. G. Leake directed the musical part of the programme. The following part songs were sung by fifty of the college women:—"Follow me down to Carlow," "The Lark's Grave," and "Twist me a Crown of Wild Flowers." Solos were given by Misses Burnard and Dykins, and a quartette, "The Guardian Angel" (Gounod), by Misses Thorne, Hopkins, Adlem and Burnard. Miss I. Nurse gallantly contributed two recitations. I say gallantly because "The way to accept him" was rendered during a flashlight performance. Sometimes the acceptance took place in thrilling darkness, sometimes in a romantic limelight, and sometimes in brilliant light; Miss Nurse, not at all perturbed, just "carried on." Two Irish Plays (by Lady Gregory) were produced by Dr. J. W. Horrocks, who took part himself and made an admirable Irishman. In the first sketch, "Spreading the News," Mr. Davis sang very sweetly. Mr. Dashper looked a typical Hibernian. The removable magistrate (Mr. W. G. White) and the policeman (Mr. Osborn) were very realistic. The second sketch, "The Workhouse Ward," presented two old men (Dr. J. W. Horrocks and Mr. Jefferies) and an old woman (Miss B. Wyatt) in the workhouse. This second play finished the programme. The proceeds, £8 12s. od., have since been sent to the Red Cross and acknowledged.

## THE SOIREE COMMITTEE.

THE first soirée of this session was held on Saturday, October 27th, 1917, and was well attended. A welcome was given to "Freshers" by the Seniors.

At the General Election Messrs. Dashper and Davies were elected to represent the men on the Committee.

Just before Christmas the Men's Shooting Committee combined with the Soirée Committee in arranging a social, which took place on December 15th. We had the pleasure of the company of Prof. Shelley (now 2nd Lieut.) at this function.

During the Easter Term a soirée was held on January 26th, 1918, and financially was a decided success.

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## PHYSICAL CULTURE. ☰

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ON October 13th, 1917, a Welcome Phyz was given in honour of the Juniors, who assembled in large numbers and exhibited much sporting spirit. The programme consisted of dancing and singing, both of which were enjoyed to the utmost. The Seniors were represented by the Misses Ferguson and Burnard, who, as usual, charmed the company with their delightful songs and their original style. The Misses Dykins and Thorne proved that there was considerable talent among the Junior women, and much credit is due to Miss Beulah Thomas, who gave a pianoforte solo in admirable style. The College Song brought a very enjoyable evening to a close, and it was felt that a strong bond of friendship had been made between the old and new students.

The great event of the season—the Fancy Dress Phiz—was held on March 2nd, 1918, and was acclaimed by all as a huge success. The varied colours of the costumes produced a very charming effect, and the whole thing was enhanced by the presence of those who turned up in male attire. Miss M. J. Steel, M.A., was good enough to favour us with one of her interesting recitations. Also it was evident that everyone appreciated the humour of Miss Wyatt's amusing recitation. The Hostel Chorus completed the preliminary items, and dancing followed the chief object of the evening.

GWYN JONES Sec.

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## HOCKEY NOTES. ☰ ☰

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We had quite a successful hockey season, on the whole, as a much larger number of students took an interest in the game as compared with last year. We were again indebted to Mr. Sims for the field at Bassett, and we received help towards the fares of members of the team from Sir Henry Milner-White in the shape of a £1 note. The practices were all well attended, and the Juniors, several of whom were beginners, were very keen. We had a good many fixtures, but several of them had to be scratched, usually owing to bad weather.

Our first match was at Eastleigh. No goals were scored by either side, but the game was hard and exciting.

In December we played the South Hants Ladies, and were beaten by 9 goals to 0. The game, however, was very keen. Our weakness lies in the lack of combination in the forward line, though our centre-forward passes splendidly and keeps the line together.

Another very enjoyable match was played at Portsmouth, where we lost, after a hard game, by 2-5.

Several of the practice matches were very exciting, especially the first one played against the Hostel Students. Miss Aubrey invited the teams to tea at the Hostel afterwards, and a very pleasant evening was spent there.

#### OTHER FIXTURES.

Feb. 9th.—Warsash Ladies, 4—1 (home).

March 9th.—Eastleigh P.T. Centre, 4—1 (home).

April 20th.—Government Rolling Mills, — (away).

D. G. P.



### THE TENNIS CLUB.



THE Tennis Club is very lively this season. The enthusiasm has been gradually increasing, especially among the juniors. The Senior v. Junior match resulted in a decided victory for the juniors, the score being 62 points to 53.

L. M. J.

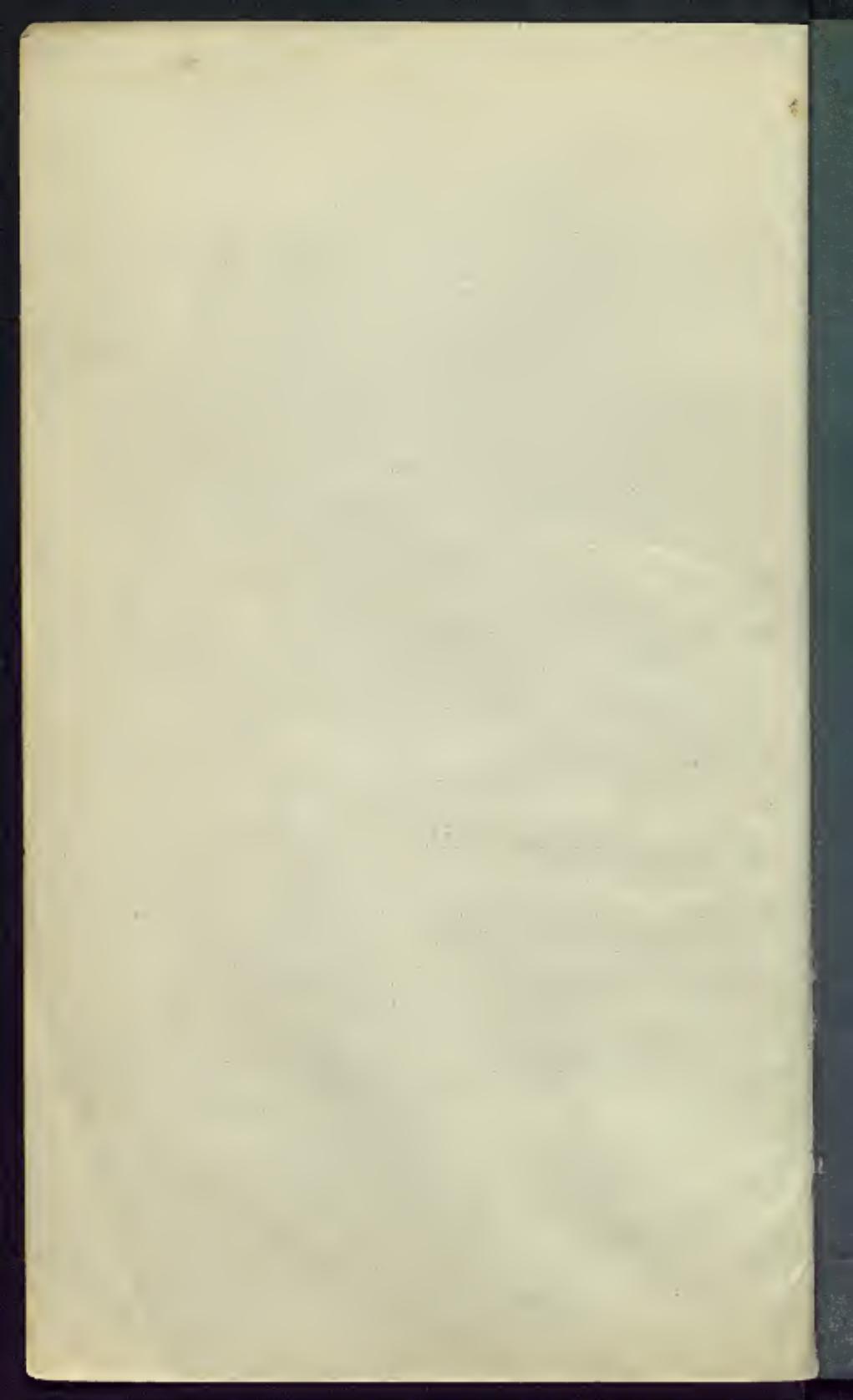


### REPORT OF THE FOOTBALL CLUB.



THOUGH suffering from lack of numbers, the men have endeavoured to carry on the Football Club as usual this session, and, though unable to record many successes, we are pleased to have been able to carry out our programme of matches. We have played Taunton's (twice), Grammar School, Remount Depôt, Romsey, "Nomads," and the Serbian students (twice). Though so many matches were lost, enthusiasm was well maintained throughout the season. Of the players at the beginning of the season, Richardson soon proved himself the most brilliant member of the team, and was its mainstay while he remained in College. Unfortunately he was obliged to leave us soon after Christmas, while Akhurst, who was hardly inferior, was also unable to finish the Easter term.

W. G. W.



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